

Peter and the Blobs

CHAPTER TWO

Frank almost screamed!

With his left hand, the monster pulled off his entire head! There was only another large blob of slime left. We noticed that he had no distinguishable mouth. "How does he eat?" Frank wondered quietly.

As if answering his question, the creature that was once Mr. Smith picked up an apple that had been given to him by one of his students. He set it on top of his head and it dissolved instantly! His body seemed to grow slightly. He then dissolved the class globe with his uncovered hand! This time the growth was more noticeable. I guessed that instead of a normal digestive system, he just grew every time he ate.

We finally decided to knock. He jumped up and yelled "go away!" We quickly obeyed.

As soon as we were out of the school, we ran straight to the professor's house. We were let in by the professor and we quickly went down to the basement. When we caught our breath we told him everything we had seen.

When we were through with the story, the professor laughed. "Are you trying to tell me that your substitute teacher is an alien from another planet that can dissolve something with any part of his body and grows bigger every time he eats?!"

"Exactly!" Frank and I said simultaneously.

"I'm sorry boys," he said. "I believe you. There's nothing I can do without more proof. I need something to show the authorities to prove it is true."

"Thanks," I said as we left.

"I guess that's it," Frank said sullenly. "Now we just wait until the world is taken over by aliens."

"No way!" I replied. "We're getting the proof the professor needs."

We ran to my house and borrowed my parents' camera. Then we went back to the school. We waited until Mr. Smith left. Luckily, he had no car, so he walked home and we followed him easily.

He walked about five blocks from the school and then turned onto a rocky dirt road that led through the woods. Once he turned around. We ducked just in time behind a rock.

We followed him for about a mile through the woods until he stopped in a clearing. There he took off everything so that he was just a big ball of slime. Then he started rolling away at a fantastic speed, dissolving everything in his path. He grew bigger like a snowball gathering snow.

He stopped in front of a small cabin which he could no longer fit into. While he was stopped, I snapped a picture of him. He rolled to a huge red light on the far side of the building. We ran into the shack and hid in a closet.

The alien pressed a large button on the light but it didn't dissolve! He dissolved things only when he wanted to!

I snapped another picture and he whirled around! We crouched in the corner as he rolled to the window. He reached the window and began eating the wall away. Just then, a squirrel scurried by. He must have thought that the squirrel made the sound because he rolled away before he got all the way through the wall.

Now that the creature had rolled away, we could see that he had turned on the light which was red. It had begun to flash in patterns.

The creature seemed to be looking upward. We followed his gaze into space. At first, there was nothing but stars. Then another flashing red light appeared, dimly at first, and then brighter. It, too, was flashing in patterns.

After a while, the distant light seemed to get bigger, as if it was getting closer.

I took a few pictures of the light and then we slowly sneaked out.

As we walked home, Frank asked, "Now do we have enough proof?"

"Not yet," I replied.

The next day at school, we had a substitute. During Social Studies, when she asked the class what had happened to the globe, Frank almost answered. I kicked him just in time.

That evening, we returned to the shack and took more pictures of the light in outer space and the alien. We did this every night for the next three nights. Then we presented our evidence to the professor.

First we showed him the pictures of the lights.

"This is very interesting," he said. "When you compare all four sets of photos, they are consecutively larger, indicating that this light is getting closer. You said they were flashing in patterns? Hmmmm. Interesting."

Next we showed him the pictures of the creature.

"Wow! That's disgusting! You can see him getting larger in the different pictures."

"Ever since that first night," I said, "we've had a substitute. We also discovered that the alien dissolves only what he wants."

"Is that enough evidence for you?" asked Frank.

"Yes!" said the professor. "We'll go to the cabin tonight."

When we got there, the light was already going. In the sky, the other light was so close that we could hear the sound from the craft it was coming from.

Soon after, the spaceship landed. There were no doors on it. Instead, the aliens ate their way out!

There appeared to be five of them, including the leader, Mr. Smith. They began groaning and bumping into each other. Then they began devouring everything in sight, so we quickly left.

When we got back to the professor's house, he immediately got reservations for his wife to fly to Paris where her sister lived. Then he called our parents and told them to get a flight out also. Finally, he called the police.

"Hello. This is Professor Thompson." He paused to listen. "Yes. This is me. I'd like to report an alien invasion." He paused again. "No, it's not a UFO sighting." He hung up. "Come on, I'll take you boys home."

First he dropped off Frank. On the way to my house, I asked the professor why he had gotten tickets only for his wife.

"I need to stay and try to convince people that there really are aliens before it's too late. I also have to find a way to destroy them. Will you stay and help?" he asked. "I really need you."

"I - I can't. I've got to go with my family."

"Well, your flight to Paris leaves tomorrow. Until then, think about it. Here's your house. See you tomorrow," he said reluctantly.

"If the aliens don't come out to get us," I said sarcastically.

He grinned and waved goodbye.

When I got inside, my parents were terrified. I described the aliens to them. They told me that we would be safely on the plane to France the next day. We ate dinner and went to bed.

All night long I had nightmares about aliens. In the morning, it seemed that it was all a dream, until I saw the newspaper. It said that the whole school had disappeared overnight. Now I knew it was no longer a dream.